The meate, great Messengers of *Venice* stay;
Goe in, and weepe not, all things shall be well. *Exit women.*
How now *Roderigo?* *Enter* Roderigo.

Rod. I doe not finde that thou dealst iustly with me.

Iag. What in the contrary?

Rod. Euery day thou doffst me, with some deuise *Iago*; and rather, as it seemes to me now, keep'st from me all conueniency, then supplyest me with the least aduantage of hope: I will indeed no longer indure it, nor am I yet perswaded to put vp in peace, what already I haue foolishly suffered.

Iag. Will you heare me *Roderigo?*

Rod. Sir, I haue heard too much,
For your words and performance,
Are no kin together.

Iag. You charge me most vniustly.

Rod. With nought but trueth: I haue wasted my selfe out of meanes; the Iewels you haue had from me, to deliuer to *Desdemona*, would halfe haue corrupted a Votarist: you haue told me she has receiu'd em, and i return'd me expectation, and comforts, of sudden respect and acquaintance, but I find none.

Iag. Well, goe to, very well.

Rod. Very well, goe to, I can not go to (man,) nor t'is not very well; I say t'is very scuruy, and begin to find my selfe fopt in it.

Iag. Very well.

Rod. I say it is not very well: I will make my selfe known to *Desdemona*; if she will returne me my Iewels, I will giue ouer my suite, and repent my vnlawfull solicitation, if not, assure your selfe, Ile seeke satisfaction of you.

Iag. You haue said now.

Rod. I, and said nothing, but what I protest entendment of doing.

Iag Why now I see there's mettle in thee, and euen from this instant, doe build on thee a better opinion then euer before; giue me thy hande *Roderigo*: Thou hast taken against mee a most iust conception, but yet I protest, I haue dealt most directly in thy affaire.

Rod. It hath not appeared.

Iag. I grant indeed it hath not appear'd, and your suspition is not with-

without witte and iudgement: But *Roderigo*, if
thee indeed, which I haue greater reason to bel
meane, purpose, courage, and valour; this nig
next night following enioyest not *Desdemon*
world with treachery, and deuise engines for m

Rod. Well, is it within reason and compasse

Iag. Sir, there is especiall commission com
To depute *Cassio* in *Othello's* Place.

Rod. Is that true? why then *Othello* and *D*
Returne againe to *Venice*.

Iag. O no, he goes into *Mauritania*, and tak
The faire *Desdemona*, vnlesse his abode be ling
Here by some accident, wherein none can be so
As the remouing of *Cassio*.

Rod. How doe you meane remouing of him

Iag. Why, by making him vncapable of *O*
Knocking out his braines.

Rod. And that you would haue me to doe.

Iag. I, and if you dare doe your selfe a profi
night with a harlotry, and thither will I goe to
yet of his honourable fortune: if you will wa
which I will fashion to fall out between twelue
him at your pleasure: I will be neere to secon
shall fall betweene vs.: come, stand not amaz
with me, I will shew you such a necessity in h
thinke your selfe bound to put it on him. It is
and the night growes to wast: about it.

Rod. I will heare further reason for this.

Iag. And you shall be satisfied.

Enter Othello, Desdemona, Lodouico
and Attendants.

Lod. I doe beseech you sir, trouble your se
Oth. O pardon me, it shall doe me good t
Lod. Madam, good night, I humbly thank
Des. Your Honour is most welcome.
Osh. Will you walke sir: —O *Desdemon*